2/1/2025

My Body Lies Over the Ocean

My body lies over the ocean,

My thoughts adrift like the sea,

Where waves of deep emotion,

Ebb and flow inside of me.

The tide pulls with such devotion,

To distant shores, wild and free,

In this vast and endless motion,

Is a yearning soul's decree.

For every star that lights the night,

Reflects upon this briny deep,

A beacon of enduring light,

Where memories and dreams doth keep.

And though my form in slumber lies,

Across the ocean's vast expanse,

My spirit like the seagull flies,

In freedom's graceful, airy dance.

So bring back, bring back,

Bring back my spirit to me, to me,

Through the squall, the calm, the black,

Over the boundless, surging sea.

In dreams, I sail to where you are,

Beyond the horizon's misty veil,

Guided by the northern star,

On a ship with a billowed sail.

My Bonnie, though afar you roam,

In every wave, your face I see,

Until the ocean brings me home,

My body lies, but soul flies free.